



SINGED PAWS.

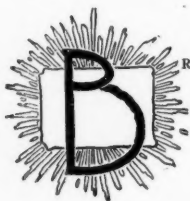
THE CAT (in a tone of great pain). — M-i-e-a-o-u! Mee-yow!!



THE BEAUTY OF IT.

MR. HOUSEKEEP.—Did you ask the new girl why she left her last place?

MRS. HOUSEKEEP (*in amazement*).—Why, certainly not! I never look a gift-horse in the mouth. If she had n't left her last place she would n't be here!



HER FAREWELL.

BROWN SAILOR Jack leaned o'er the gate
To bid his lass adieu;
She wept because relentless fate
Must part the pair in two.

"Heart up, my lass!" he said; "don't cry!
But like a bonnie bride,
Just give your Jack his last good-by!"
"Tar, tar!" she faintly cried.

Harold MacGrath.

ITS DISADVANTAGES.

PERAMBULATING PETE.—I'm real sorry dey has made Brooklyn part of Greater New York, Leary.

LANGUID LEARY.—Why so, Pete?

PERAMBULATING PETE (*gloomily*).—Well, when de New York police justices used to give a feller half an hour to get out of de city, he could walk over de Bridge to Brooklyn; but now he'll have to raise t'ree cents, somehow, to get across de ferry to New Jersey!

THE GREAT thing about a joke is to get enough point to it to be able to leave out the sting.

A CHARMING CONVERSATIONALIST is a man who reminds you of things to say, and then listens while you say them.

IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

"Moneybags is an ungrateful old cuss. Do you know that it was by following my advice he made his fortune?"

"What was your advice?"

"I told him to go to the Klondike."

UNACCOUNTABLE.

JOHNNY.—Papa, there's one thing about those fairy stories that seems very queer.

PAPA.—What is that, Johnny?

JOHNNY.—Whenever the fairy tells people to make three wishes, they never wish for a wheel.

BLUDSO.—I see that humanity has at last been stirred to action over these Cuban atrocities.

COMSTOCK.—What is it now?

BLUDSO.—A society is being formed to rescue Cuban refugees from the newspapers.

THE MAN who won't give a Chinaman a fifteen-cent job because of patriotic principles, will pay two dollars to hear an Italian prima donna he can't understand.

ONE NEVER realizes how much company a mirror is until it gets broken.



WIDE - AWAKE.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER WRITTEN BY A MAN TO HIS WIFE, WHO IS AWAY FROM HOME ON A VISIT:

"Since you went away I have been troubled greatly with insomnia — in fact, I toss nearly all night—."



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CHANGE NEEDED.

MRS. WHEELER. — Yes; the doctor was here this morning and says my husband requires a change.

MRS. PEDAL. — What make of bicycle did he recommend?

ALL THE DETAILS.

THE EDITOR of the *Moose Meadow Monthly* had requested Captain Joshua Armstrong, of the Pokerville University Eleven, to send in all the details of their foot-ball game with the Bungtown Military Academy. The report was duly sent in, and read something like this:

ARMSTRONG'S MAGNIFICENT WORK.

POKERVILLE PLAYS A BRILLIANT GAME

AND

BUNGTOWN IS BADLY DEFEATED.

By JOSHUA ARMSTRONG.

POKERVILLE, October 8th. — Pokerville put up a hard, fast, clean game yesterday, and ran up sixty points against Bungtown. It was a pleasure to watch the heady effective interference of the Pokerville men, and especially that of their veteran player and captain, Joshua Armstrong. The general quickness and dash of the team as a whole was good, and of Armstrong noticeably brilliant. It was evident to anyone on the side lines who understood the first thing about foot-ball that Captain "Josh" Armstrong, at left tackle, was the mainstay of the team, and a tower of strength in his position. He put up his regular steady game and hammered the life out of the Bungtown interference. Time was called at 3 P. M. Pokerville kicked off and Jayhawk ran fifteen yards with the ball before he was caught and thrown by Captain "Josh" Armstrong. On the next play Bushwhacker fumbled and Armstrong fell on the ball. A moment later Captain "Josh" crashed through the Bungtown centre for a gain of ten yards. The remainder of the game was marked by indifferent playing, and was tame and uninteresting. The final score was 60 to 0. Captain "Josh" Armstrong was disabled at the end of the first five minutes' playing and retired from the game.

GOT IT FIXED.

ALREADY THE frénzied base-ball rooter
Is figuring out on his little slate
How New York is sure to win the pennant
Without any trouble in '98.

A GIRL CAN'T be sure she has a man's heart on fire until she sees the flames spreading to his money.

REAL RELIGION and mere church-going are relatively to the soul what good blood and complexion-powder are to the face.

GENIUS IS an ability to do something that lots of other people want to do and can't.

THE LATEST KLONDIKE STRIKE.

"I tell you," said the returned Klondike prospector, "things looked pretty blue for me for a while up there just before the luck came. My last dollar was gone. I did n't know what to do. Finally, one evening I started out with the intention of committing suicide by allowing myself to freeze. It was the turning-point in my life. I had n't walked more than five rods before I stumbled against something hard. I lifted it up. You can wager I gave up the idea of committing suicide right there."

"You found gold," observed a bystander.

"Gold? No! It was a big chunk of corned beef that some prospecting syndicate had lost. I put it in my pocket, took it to the settlement, converted it into cash, and bought a ticket home. I intend to take life pretty easy from now on."

UNRESTRICTED.

"What is the qualification for voting in this country?" asked the inquiring foreigner.

"Why," said the absent-minded citizen, "you just buy a paper and cut out the coupon."

MONEY IS like woman: the more of it you get together, the more it talks.

CYNICS THINK they have learned by experience; other people think they were born so.



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THEIR LONGEVITY.

CITY MAN. — This must be a very healthy place, judging from the number of old people I have seen here!

NATIVE. — Healthy? It's so blamed healthy that I guess a good many of 'em will have to be shot on the judgment day.

A BLESSED RELIEF.

The sermon had already stretched beyond the bounds of reason, but the venerable pastor droned on and on, and the terminus was not even in sight. It was uninteresting, it was hot. Discomfort grew into impatience, and impatience into irritation; but even irritation at last succumbed to the narcotic influence of the sermon and the heat, and one by one the congregation gave up desperately planning a violent escape, and sank into slumber. Suddenly the monotonous utterance ceased in the midst of a sentence. The abrupt stop aroused everyone, and the congregation sat up just in time to see the pastor clutch frantically once or twice at his desk, and then sink into a motionless mass behind it.

Consternation reigned. The deacons dashed forward through the ominous hush, and, after a brief examination, one of them faced the anxious audience and spoke:

"Brothers and sisters, there is no cause for alarm.

The heat has evidently caused our beloved pastor to faint, but he is otherwise unhurt. So we will stand dismissed after joining in singing, 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'"

Alex. Ricketts.

EVIDENTLY HIGH TIME.

HE.—What would you say if I were to kiss you?

SHE.—I should say, "Better late than never."

DARKLY SUSPICIOUS.

INQUIRER.—So your India Rubber Man has skipped?

MUSEUM MANAGER.—I don't know about that. He

went out riding one day last week with our trick bicyclist. All we know is that the latter bu'sted his tire, fixed it up, and came back alone. He did n't have no repair kit along, and I, for one, have my suspicions.

COULD SUIT HIM.

ROSENBAUM (to CUSTOMER from the Western country).—Vell, here is a peaudiful gray ofergoad I sells cheap. Id vos silfer golor. I subbose you vos for free silfer?

CUSTOMER.—No, sir! I'm a gold man.

ROSENBAUM.—Vell, den, look ad dot elegantd oldt-goldt lining in dose sleeves!

AN INDIGNITY.

KEELER.—Did you stay all night out at your friend's house in Jersey?

WHEELER.—No, indeed! What do you think? He actually wanted to put my bicycle in the barn over night.

WORN-OUT.

"You have no idea," said the elevated-road director, "how much it costs to run this road."

"No?" said his friend.

"No; only last week we had to put in a lot of new car-straps!"

[T is a melancholy fact that unskilled labor has found its way into the professions.



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QUITE A DIFFERENCE.

ALGY.—I just complimented Miss Oletimer upon her looking so young, and she seemed offended;—I supposed women liked to be told that they looked young.

REGGY.—And so they do, Algy; but not complimented upon it.

LOOKING FORWARD.

FIRST KLONDIKE MINER (amused).—What made you get such beastly fat dogs to pull your sledge? Lean ones will go twice as far in a day.

SECOND KLONDIKE MINER (sagely).—Not when the other provisions give out.

CAUSE OF HER BELIEF.

HUSBAND.—What makes you think there is going to be a shake-up in the police department?

WIFE.—Well, Bridget informed me to-day that she had been ordered to another beat.

ONE OF THEM.

FIRST TRAMP.—I see dat de courts is decidin' dat combinations ter restrain trade is unlawful.

SECOND TRAMP.—Yes. Do you b'long to any of dem?

FIRST TRAMP.—Well, I b'long to a secret organization, de members of which is sworn not to do any work.

TERSE TIPS.

HEART SAD, brother?

Whistle:

This 'll

Make glad, brother.

In debt, brother?

Hustle,

Bustle:

Don't fret, brother.

Love-sick, brother?

Marry:

You 'll be

Cured quick, brother.

James Rowe.



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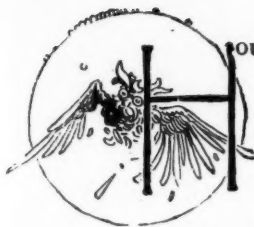
JUST AS GOOD.

DEACON JOHNSON.—Would you be able to support mah daughter in de style to which she hab been accustomed?

JIM JACKSON.—Wal, I ain't dead-certain about dat; but I feel quite sure I could git her 'customed to de style I'd be able to support her in.

"THERE is plenty of room at the top," observed the philosopher who had lost most of his hair; "but there is no use in worrying about it."

WOMEN'S WAYS.



HOUSE-CLEANING was over and Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Flatte were dining comfortably once more. "The new tenant downstairs is very much of a lady," remarked Alicia over her salad. "Yes; I see he rides the 'Bangup' wheel," Columbus replied, abstractedly. "She shut the door in my face this morning, Mrs. Flatte went on; "but I apologized down the dumb-waiter for it afterward. It all comes of your being so changeable. This morning you never touched that nice porterhouse steak I carried home, myself, so as to have it. Half a roll and a cup of coffee! That's a nice breakfast for a man to go hungry on, is n't it?"

"You are very right, my dear," said Columbus, supping his coffee, "and I must reform in that respect. When a man has a wife, as I have, who can cook 'tripe à la Bordelaise,' and make a soup that is a poem out of a pair of old gloves, he has no business to slight one single meal that bears her 'Hall-mark.'"

"I smelled smoke," Alicia continued, "and I just flew to the window; you know how nervous I am about that and tramps; but only in the country; and we've been back a month; but I thought to myself if I caught any of those little boys in the lot Saturday mornings building fires before election, to cook stolen potatoes on, I'd complain to that big policeman next time he came round to warn Bridget's wash-boiler and stone-crocks off the fire escape, or to get your name down for sending your children to school when you have n't got any. There was n't any fire, but I knew there must be, and it smelled like burning leather; and I thought maybe the new lady was burning up her old shoes; so I ran downstairs to ask her, and she shut the door in my face; and she is so very quick in her movements, that I'm not sure now whether she answered me or not."

"That was a bad beginning, was n't it?"

"Yes; and I felt so sorry, for they've got a step-ladder; and you know we never have had one since the last janitor got drunk and left; and there's your alpenstocks to be arranged on the wall yet, and my preserved Autumn leaves to be taken off the radiator and put somewhere; for the new janitor is so cranky! He don't know yet whether we'll fee him or not, and he's liable to start a fire any minute and not tell us, just to get himself noticed. I made it all right with Mrs. Sudden, though, afterward. I told her it was a mistake, and how to devil her kidneys, and she's going to leave her little boy with me while she goes to an opening on Columbus Avenue to-morrow."

"So Columbus Avenue is opened, too, is it?"

"Don't take anybody up that way, Columbus! It's a very bad habit you've got."

"But I'm waiting to hear about the fire."

"The fire? Oh! that was your steak. I put it on the gas stove to stew for lunch, and forgot it."

Madeline Orvis.

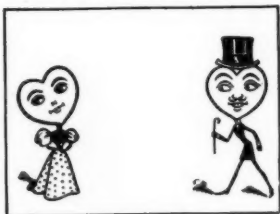
WHY NOT?

CITIZEN. — Let me see, I think you said your home was in Squashville.

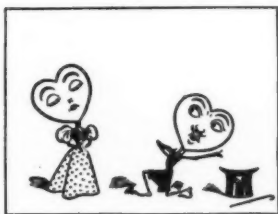
RURALIST. — Well, not 'zactly. My farm is about four miles out from the village; so I kinder reckon I belong to Greater Squashville, eh?

A TALE OF HEARTS.

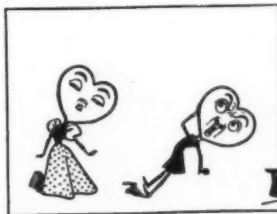
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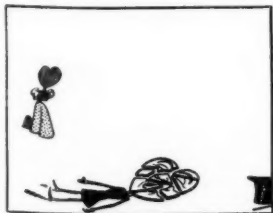
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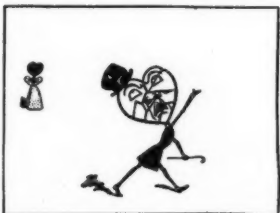
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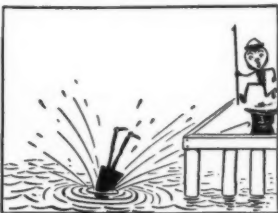
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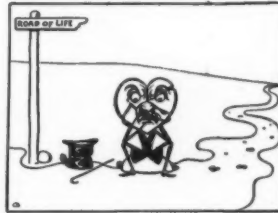
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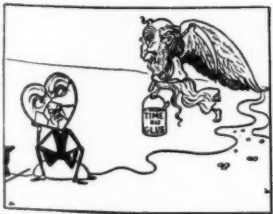
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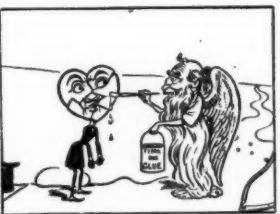
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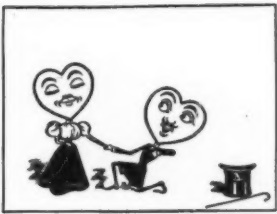
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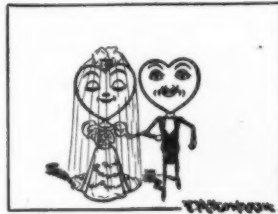
X.



XI.



XII.



XIII.

THE MAN who feels flattered has a more level head than the man who does n't know when he is flattered.



AMBIGUOUS.

WAITER.—A guy ordered a steak las' night, an' when I brings it in he calls me a "has-been" jist because it wuz cold.

FRIEND.—Wot did yer do?

WAITER.—Oh! I made it hot fer him!

CHANGED HIS MIND.

DAWSON.—I thought you had the Klondike fever?

CUDAHY.—I had; but I'm convalescent now.

NO PUNISHMENT TO HIM.

"I find it very difficult to govern William Deddum," said the pretty schoolmarm to the principal.

"How so?"

"For a trifling infraction of the rules I gave him fifty lines of Browning to learn, and, instead of regarding it as a punishment, he seems to like it."

"No wonder. He is a Boston boy who moved here only two months ago."



DOUBLED UP.

MOTHER (*at the museum*).—That, Willy, is a mummy found in a tomb in South America.

WILLY.—Gee, Mother! He must have died of eating green apples.

A SURMISE.

MR. WHEELER (*in agony*).—My dear, have you been buying a sextette, and putting it in the hall in place of our single wheels?

MRS. WHEELER (*wonderingly*).—No, Herbert! What on earth gave you such an idea?

MR. WHEELER (*desperately*).—That is the only way I can account for the number of pedals I barked my shins against in the dark just now!



AN EXPLANATION.

"And why," asked the young porker, "do you feel so sad whenever you see a hen?"

"My son," replied the old hog, "I can not help thinking of ham-and-eggs."

GOT ENOUGH.

REPORTER.—You did n't get all the way to the Klondike?

PILGRIM.—No; I was lucky enough to starve almost to death before going over the Pass.

NOTHING TO GRAB HIM BY.

MRS. GABBLETON.—I am told that Mrs. Hennypeck has lost all hold on her husband.

OLD AUNT BROADHEAD.—Yes; I've noticed that he has shaved off his chin-whiskers.

A MAN USUALLY treats his stomach as badly as he treats his soul; and even if Eve had gone and cooked the apple up in a dumpling, there is no likelihood that Adam would have had sense enough to decline it.



THE CORPULENT woman hardly ever wants her own weigh.

MANY A MAN owes most of his success to a trustful disposition and thoroughly competent subordinates.



A FORCED PURCHASE.

BUSY MAN.—I tell you I *don't* want your book!

BOOK AGENT.—Oh, my dear sir, but you do! In fact, you will have to take it. Listen! We have a corps of one hundred agents. I am the first; the other ninety-nine will follow me, one after the other, over the same route. If you do not purchase the book from me you will be called upon by the other ninety-nine. Purchase the book from me and I will furnish you, free of charge, this sign to hang on your front door, and save you just ninety-nine times as much trouble as I have given you! You *will* take the book? Ah, thanks! Five dollars, please!

FIRST AID.

DOCTOR (*to First Aid to the Injured class*).—What is the first thing to do when a bicyclist has an accident?

MISS SPROCKETS (*wisely*).—Offer a safety-pin.

GENERALLY SPEAKING, the principles of the latter-day patriot are equal rights to all and special privileges to ME.



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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

HOW IT WORKS — AND WHOM.

THE BEAUTIES of the Dingley tariff continue to unfold themselves with a frankness that ought to make timid Protectionists, if there be any such, shiver with apprehension. One by one our manufacturers come forward with the glad news that, as the country is at last prosperous, they have put up their prices in sympathy with it. The latest product of President McKinley's administration is the Glass Trust. It was formed two weeks ago in Camden, under the laws of the State of New Jersey. A week later the prices of glass were advanced five per cent., and at the same time a fortunate people were notified that a further advance of five per cent. would be made on November 1st. It would be a despairing soul that would call this the end. If this Dingley-sired monopoly can advance the price of its product ten per cent. in two weeks, it is not fatuous to expect further results along the same line when it gets its second-wind. The Protectionist would interrupt at this point with: "But you must not suppose that this great industry will not make a return to the People for the favor thus shown it by the tariff." Of course we don't! That is, some of the people will be repaid. The Glass Trust has not raised the wages of its workmen one single cent; but it will undoubtedly increase its contribution to the next Republican campaign fund; and the rare and impressive symmetry of the Protective policy will thus be preserved.

RUM AT PRINCETON.

VARIOUS SYNODS of the Presbyterian Church hereabouts have lately waxed hysterical because, as one of them words it, "a drinking bar, legalized through the signing of a petition by professors, has been established in Princeton College." If students are to be encouraged in the use of intoxicants by such high authority, "how long," it asks, "may we hope to keep the ministry

and even the pulpit from the calamity of the cup?" To which it may be answered that if the pulpit's freedom from the calamity of the cup depended upon the condemnation of liquor-selling by the average church-member, ministers would be sots. Religious bodies are rarely honest enough to admit that the church as a whole does not disapprove of the saloon. They falsely pretend that the church is the foe of liquor-selling. Yet the late Neal Dow placed the blame for the whole evil of intemperance upon the Church, and would never join the Church for that reason. "If the Church would but unite for the cause," he said, a short time before he died, "we could prohibit the manufacture and sale of liquor in every state of the Union to-morrow." As the Church has never come anywhere near uniting for this end it is clear that the majority of its members are not opposed to the sale of liquor under certain restrictions; therefore it is not surprising that a distinguished clergyman of the Presbyterian Church and a member of the Faculty of Princeton University should have signed a petition for a liquor license for Princeton Inn. If the Church were a unit against the saloon such a thing would be a scandal. But so long as a majority of the Church favors the sale of liquor it is futile and ludicrous to pretend to be officially horrified at some small specific proof of it. Convert a majority of yourselves first, brothers, before expressing horror that one of you is unconverted.

PUCK PAYS FRATERNAL GREETINGS.

THE MOST remarkable thing about the very remarkable campaign that has just closed in this city has been the almost unanimous stand of its newspapers for government by the People as against government by the Bosses. When journals differing ordinarily in their politics so widely as the New York Tribune, the World, and the Evening Post, unite in their demands, it amounts to nothing less than a revolution in newspaper morals. This is the novel exhibition to which their readers have been treated; and, remembering further, that with but two considerable exceptions the other papers of New York have thrown aside ancient prejudice and joined with them, the casual citizen may well rub his eyes and ask if the Millennium must not be just around the corner. Of the two papers that stood for Boss government, one was old and respectable, the other new and disreputable. And yet the first fought its fight by all manner of vicious and unfair means, while the second was noticeably fair and decent, even generous, in its methods. The Sun was not only slanderous, malignant and peevishly abusive, but it allowed this spirit to poison its news columns, so that many of its readers must have been put out of liking for it. The Journal, on the other hand, with all its ridiculous boasting and rank "yellowness," not only preserved the integrity of its political news, but maintained editorially a spirit of such admirable fairness that it must have made many new friends. PUCK makes the Journal his compliments and assures it that it made its fight for their common end of corrupt government in a manner to put its older contemporary to shame. And he makes his best bow to the other newspapers who united for common honesty in municipal government.

Henry George went out at the close of a fight into which he had put all his strength of mind and body. He killed himself, in fact, by overtaxing that strength. Almost any one else would have been less earnest. George threw himself to the fore without reserve, and literally gave his life for the cause of honesty against corruption in municipal government. Into the New York campaign he brought a spirit that was both vigorous and wholesome. He made the issue clear to thousands of voters who had come to know and to trust him. The service his brief campaigning did for the cause of good government was very considerable.

As a socialist-writer Henry George has perhaps been more widely read in this generation than any other excepting Spencer. He was the type of philosopher that sees all but does not comprehend. He is of great value to the world. His work is to set up standards for the men who see only a part but comprehend that part. He marks the height of truth, and the world, always protesting, grows up to it by slow and painful stages. George, with the clairvoyance of his type, saw all that is wrong in the world: private injustice, industrial oppression, the perversion of authority, the social mal-adjustments, the slavish submission to it all; and through all this tangle of wrongs he saw what ought to be. Up to this point he was a seer. Beyond it he was an impractical visionary. He believed that all the wrongs he saw could be righted by voting the right ticket; that the Almighty could be induced to change His plan and make us all wise, just and gentle over night, instead of letting us grow that way by the very leisurely processes of evolution. He understood little of human nature except his own kind. He thought most men were as earnest, honest, just and fearless as himself. The world is full of preachers, but most of them dare not think, or dare not speak if they do think. George was one of the few who dared to do both. Impractical though his ideas may have been for this age he was a force for intellectual honesty and courage; and the world has many a more practical man who could better have been spared.



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PRINCETON, OCTOBER 28, 1897.

PUCK. — Good for you, Mr. Cleveland! — May he grow up to be as good a man as his father! We can't have too many of that kind!



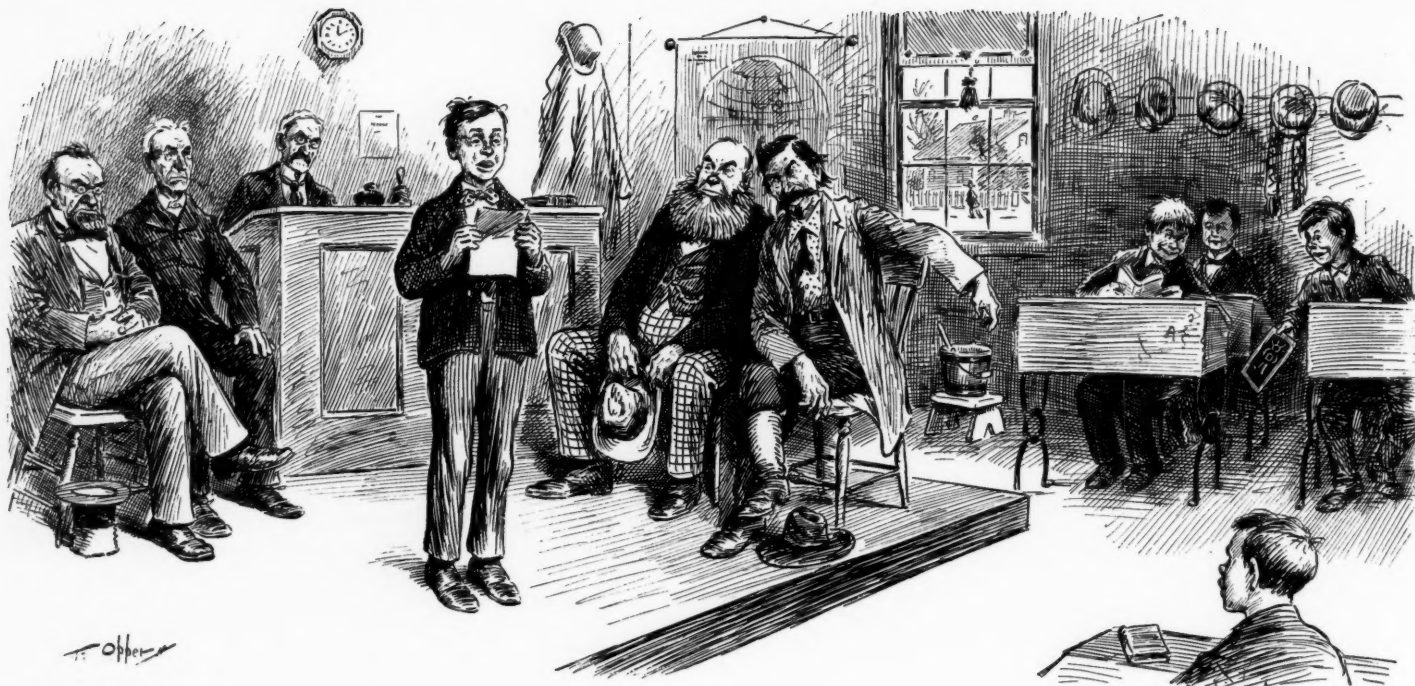
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ARISING FROM THE TURBULENT SEA OF POLITICS.

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PUCK.





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THE 'SQUIRE'S OPINION.

"We will now, if you please, gentlemen," said the Professor, with modest pride addressing the members of the Polkville, Ark., Board of Education, who had dropped in to review the work of the school, "have the pleasure of listening to an original composition by Master Solomon McGlawney, entitled, 'The Patriot.'"

Thus introduced, the boy-Demosthenes of Polkville, a thin-necked, spindle-shanked lad of ten or eleven years of age, stood forth and in a resonant voice relieved himself of this effort:

"The Patriot is substantially as follows, to wit: He was a hard-working boy, like me and you, and had but few of the many educational advantages enjoyed by the youth of to-day. (N. B. They don't enjoy 'em, but they ort to.) He grew up, as we may say, my friends, between two hills of corn. His parents were always poor but honest; and he is still poor, especially when he puts on his shabby old coat and goes out speaking among the farmers. When he becomes a man it can most of the time be truthfully said of him that he now stands before us. After he has once mounted the stump he mighty seldom

comes off. He is in office part of the time, and the rest of the time he is in hopes. When he is in office he is preparing to run again, and when he is out of office he is also preparing to run again. When he is campaigning, he will kiss any kind of a baby, blue, black, green or yellow, if somebody will hold it for him; and when he is in office he will kiss grown-up girls and hold 'em himself. His friends are the people he can work, and them that he can't work are enemies of the constitution, midnight assassins, and so forth. From this we should learn that the Patriot is as wise as a serpent, and acts pretty considerably like one. This is all I know about the Patriot."

"There, sir!" proudly ejaculated the schoolmaster, turning to the eldest member of the Board. "What do you think of that for a composition?"

"Wal—er—h'm!" sourly replied old 'Squire Peavy, who was something of a politician, himself, and still had aspirations; "you can call that a composition if you want to, but in my opinion it's a heap sight more of a decomposition. If I was that boy's dad, I'd bore his head for the simples!"

Tom P. Morgan.

AT WHIST.



WHEN DELIA plays I love to watch
Her graceful fingers deal the cards;—
I love to note the ease with which
The game's great perils she regards.

She holds my rapt attention—yes—
So bent is she on winning ways—
She cheats like sin—and so—of course,
I love to watch when Delia plays.

ALWAYS IN THE RUCK.

DISGUSTED EDITOR.—You ought to change the name of that horse of yours, and call him "Book-maker."

OWNER.—Why?

DISGUSTED EDITOR.—Because he follows the races.

GROUND FOR ANGER.

"Why did the swan get so angry at that saucy drake?"
"The impertinent bird called her Rubberneck."

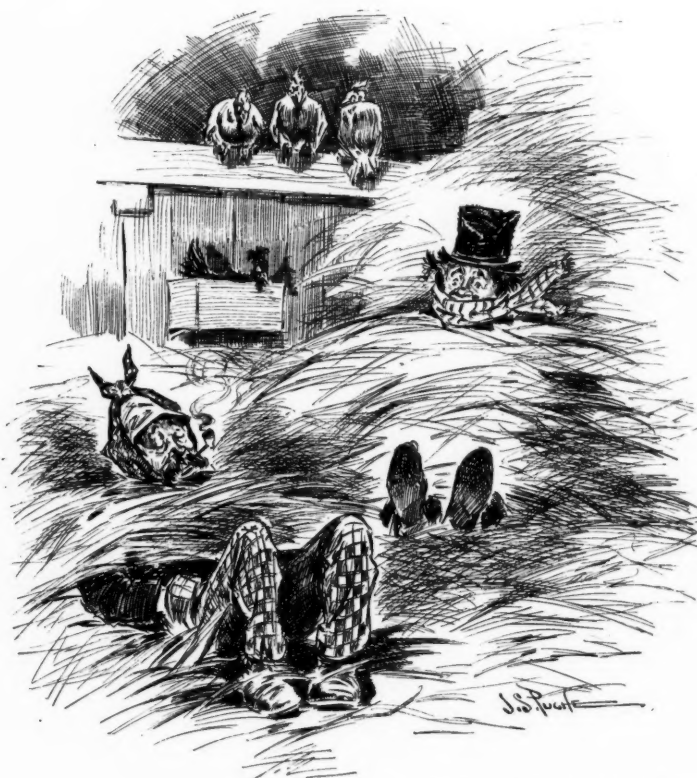
THE GLAD AND THE SORRY.

They lived happily for upwards of a week, or until the prince discovered that his bride had deceived him touching property matters.

"A sorry hand," he exclaimed, "thou hast given me!"

"Glad hand, dearest," protested the princess, as she lighted a fresh cigarette.

A MAN CONVINCED against his will is of the same opinion still; a woman convinced against her will is a myth.



NEVER TAKEN OFF.

SUNSET SIMS (drowsily).—Dey say de Prince uv Wales never wears a suit uv clothes more dan once.

WEARY WILLY.—Well, needer do we;—only it's a longer once.

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MATHEMATICS IMPLICATED.



THE EDITOR of the greatest Sunday newspaper laid to one side upon his desk the proofs of the next issue's sensational articles he had been reading, tossed a handful of chloride of lime over them, and listened with ill-concealed impatience to the venerable and celebrated professor of mathematics who had called to solicit the publication of some new and important triumphs of his science. "Space is valuable," said the editor. "Our aim is to delight and instruct the public with timely and up-to-date literature. If we had considered mathematics a timely subject we would, ere this, have had a lady reporter take a dose of it and write up her sensations; gotten an article from Stephen Crane on 'How to Swear by the Book of Arithmetic,' with an estimate of Mercutio's character by Gladstone and Fitzsimmons, and printed a poem on 'Figures Sometimes Do,' by our circulation swearer. However valuable the results of your researches may be, I do not think they would be of interest to our readers."

"Still," said the professor, inserting his nose between a pair of glass discs that had been rejected by the Lick observatory, "I will read you some of the marvelous calculations that I have recently made, to give you an idea of the wonders that mathematics is accomplishing. Here are some of the items:

"It has been calculated that the Sunday edition of the New York *Daily Slopover*, if laid side by side, would reach to the nearest fixed star and back again in 30 days, 5 hours and 42½ minutes, Eastern time, or exactly seventeen times as far as Hades; passing the circulation of the *Daily Mudhurler* 1 mile, 682 feet, 9 inches this side; temperature, 211 Fahrenheit.

"The Sunday edition of the *Daily Slopover*, if piled on a sufficiently high brick-house, would enter one of the rings of Saturn at exactly 8 minutes, 29 seconds past 4 o'clock P. M., 62 miles and 97½ feet earlier than the combined height of the Eiffel tower and Washington monument could traverse .058 of the distance.

"The colored supplement of the *Daily Slopover*, viewed from a distance of 185 yards, 17 feet 9 inches by a Jersey bull weighing 1,285 pounds, would require a wire fence tested to withstand a pressure of 17,000 volts, in order to facilitate the escape of the artists.

"The combined length of the columns of the—"

"Professor Rotthatpays," interrupted the editor, in a tone of sincere contrition, "pray pardon me for my premature strictures on the value of your wonderful science. I will take all the MSS. you have on hand at your own price. The *Daily Slopover* will be proud to be the means of disseminating your valuable discoveries among its millions of readers."

THE PACE THAT KILLS.

"And you say you like living in the country? How do you get to the station in the morning? Are you far away?"

"Oh, no! We're one mile, and seven-tenths of a mile, and two and a quarter miles, and a mile and a half."

"Heavens, man, how do you make that out?"

"Four of us have measured the distance with our cyclometers."

THE REASONS FOR HIS PREFERENCE.

CLERK.—Shall I make this advertisement read "the best in the world," or "the best in the United States?"

BICYCLE MANUFACTURER.—"Best in the United States." It means the same thing and sounds more patriotic.



GOING HIM ONE BETTER.

FIRST BOY.—My uncle went to the Klondike, struck a claim, and sold it for two million dollars.

SECOND BOY (with a sneer).—That 's nothin';—my uncle owns a saloon there!



AS HE UNDERSTOOD THE TERM.

"De trouble wif dis hyah church," said the deacon, "is de contributory negligence ob de congregation."

"De contributory negligence ob de congregation?" repeated the pastor; "what yo' mean by dat?"

"I mean jes' what I sez," replied the deacon; "w'en de plate am passed aroun' nearly all of dem neglecks ter contribute."

THE NORTH POLE CALENDAR
(For the Next Nine Years).

1898.—Expedition of Haans Haansen, from Haamerfest, Norway, to find the North Pole.

1899.—Expedition of Torm Tormpsen to find Haansen.

1900.—Expedition of Jhim Jhornsen to find Tormpsen.

1901.—Expedition of Jjaik Jjaksen to find Jhornsen.

1902.—Return of Jjaksen with relics of Jhornsen. Marble monument erected to the memory of Jhornsen.

1903.—Return of Jhornsen with relics of Tormpsen. Brick monument erected to Tormpsen.

1904.—Return of Tormpsen with relics of Haansen. Wooden monument erected to Haansen.

1905.—Return of Haansen, dead-tired. North Pole still standing.

1906.—North Pole discovered by an American. Auction sale of monuments at Haamerfest.

Stephen Leacock.

CHAINS.

And shall the twentieth century dawn and find
Woman still in chains? Ah! will the human
Mind ere that be able to devise
A practicable chainless woman?

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
heads the list of the highest grade pianos. It is the favorite of the artists and the refined musical public.
SOHMER & CO.,
Piano Manufacturers,
149 to 155 East 14th St., N. Y.

THE IMPERIAL BUTTON
Serves its turn, because it turns its HEAD.
Ask to see this new Collar Button. You'll be obliged for this hint. It's the handy kind. GOLD OR SILVER. For sale by all Jewelers.

HOW SHE GETS ALONG.
DOROTHY.—I wonder how Mrs. Walker manages to get on with her husband? He is such a slippery fellow.
MILDRED.—My dear, she just walks over him rough-shod. —*Detroit Free Press.*

The public knows that Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters is the only genuine—and will not accept any substitute.

"I DON'T believe Longfellow ever knew much about children," grumbled Cumso at six o'clock in the morning, as a series of yells burst upon his ears. "Talk about the children's hour being at twilight!" — *Harper's Bazar.*

Certificate OF AN Eminent CHEMIST.
I HAVE MADE A CAREFUL CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF
Sozodont
for the Teeth,
AND FIND NOTHING INJURIOUS OR OBJECTIONABLE IN ITS COMPOSITION.
Julius J. Wahl, M.D.
Analytical Chemist.
A sample of liquid Sozodont for 3c.
P. O. Box 247, New York City.
HALL & RUCKEL, Proprietors, NEW YORK LONDON

NO CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.
IRATE CUSTOMER.—See here, I've worn these new trousers only a week and they already bag at the knees.
DEALER.—Yah, dot was recht. Dose are our new patent Lenten pants vot makes beoples dink our customers go to ghurch dree dimes effry day. —*New York Weekly.*

"SEEMS to me it costs you a good deal to study," said the father, as he handed his son money to buy books with.
"I know it," replied the youth, pocketing gratefully a ten-dollar bill, "and I don't study very hard, either." — *Harvard Lampoon.*

Mount Vernon PURE RYE

Owing to its fine, full, mellow flavor, this whiskey commands the highest price in barrels (to wholesale dealers) of any brand now on the market, and is the basis of most of the bottled blended whiskies now so extensively advertised.

Bottled at the Distillery with an absolute Guaranty of Purity and Original Condition.

The consumer buying this—the only distillery bottling of MOUNT VERNON (in SQUARE Bottles, each bearing the Numbered Guaranty Label)—secures the highest grade of Pure Rye Whiskey in its natural condition, entirely free from adulteration with cheap spirits and flavorings.

FOR MEDICINAL USE

It has the endorsement of the most prominent physicians throughout the United States.

For Sale by All Reliable Dealers.

THE COOK & BERNHEIMER CO., New York, Sole Agents for the United States.



HIS REPLY.

"What did old Crusty say to the demand for shorter hours?"
"He said the harder we worked the shorter the hours would seem."

No. 4711 EAU DE COLOGNE
Strength, Purity and
frAGRANCE Combined with Remarkable Delicacy
The most refined Perfume, and to-day the Standard in all civilized countries. It is the Pioneer of all Colognes now sold in the New World, having been imported for almost three-quarters of a century.
Be sure that you get the "No. 4711."
MÜLHENS & KROPFF, NEW YORK, U.S. AGENTS

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
For reliable information, enclose 3-cent stamp to Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles, Cal.

There's all sorts of dyspepsia. Abbott's Angostura Bitters will cure your sort. See that you take only Abbott's—the original Angostura Bitters.

Francis Fischer Powers writes: "Vin Mariani has no equal for toning the system and the voice."

SEN-SEN
THROAT EASE and BREATH PERFUME
Good for Young and Old.
AT ALL DEALERS OR SENT ON RECEIPT OF 5 CENTS IN STAMPS
SEN-SEN CO. DEPT. P. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Ball-Pointed Pens

Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT.)

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are more durable and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

\$1.20 per box of 1 gross. Assorted sample box of 24 pens for 25 cts., post free from all stationers, or wholesale of

H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 William St.; EDWARD KIMPTON, 48 John St.; TOWER MFG. CO., 205 Broadway, New York; J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., 715 Market Street, Philadelphia; HOOPER, LEWIS & CO., 8 Milk Street, Boston; A. C. MCCLUNG & CO., 117 Wabash Avenue, Chicago; BROWN BROS., Ltd., 68 King Street, Toronto.

Consumption? TRY

VIN MARIANI
(MARIANI WINE)

The Ideal French Tonic FOR BODY AND BRAIN

Since 1863, Endorsed by Medical Faculty

immediate lasting efficacious agreeable

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

GENEROUS TO A FAULT.

BINGS.—I never saw such a generous man as Smithers. He'll divide with any body.

BANGS.—Yes; no matter how much they have.—*Cornell Widow.*

"THE BENEDICT"
(Trade-Mark)

Patent Collar and Cuff Button.

None genuine except with the name "BENEDICT" and date of patent stamped upon it!

Strong, Durable, and can be Adjusted with Perfect Ease.

14 K't Gold.....\$1.75 and \$2.00 each.

10 K't Gold.....\$1.50 and \$1.75 each.

Rolled Gold and Silver at 50c. each.

Sent by mail on receipt of above prices.

BENEDICT BROS., Jewelers,

BROADWAY and CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK.

Send for Full Descriptive Circular.



TRADE MARK ADOPTED JAN. 1881.

R. STEINECKE CO.

MAKERS - NEW YORK

E. C. HAZARD & CO., Dist. Agents, 119 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK.

Chicago and West—North Shore Limited and Lake Shore Limited—THE NEW YORK CENTRAL

VAN BIBBER
CIGARETTES
OR
LITTLE
CIGARS.
ALL IMPORTED
TOBACCO.
HIGHEST IN PRICE,
FINEST IN QUALITY.

25c. a Bundle,
10 in Bundle.

Trial Package in Pouch by mail for 25c.

H. ELLIS & CO., Baltimore, Md.
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., Successor.

JOHANN HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT

STRONGER
THAN
BEEF

Style
has for its founda-
tion perfect fitting under-
garments.

YPSILANTI
HEALTH UNDERWEAR

are shaped to fit—
comfortable, health-
ful.

Sold in all cities and large towns.
Booklet free.
Hay & Todd Mfg. Co., YPSILANTI, MICH.
"Never rip and never tear,
Ypsilanti Underwear."

TRADE MARK
Endwell
Braces
are the best suspenders for
careful dressers

Style combined with comfort and
service as in no others.

The standard American suspender

Best Furnishers keep them.
Sample Pair, mailed postpaid, 50 cents.
A cheaper model at 25 cents.

CHESTER SUSPENDER COMPANY,
4 DECATUR AVE., ROXBURY, MASS.

DOUBT.
The proof reader said, with a sigh,
"It would make me most happy if I
Could make up my mind
If some things that I find
Are dialect pieces or pi."
—Washington Star.

Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne should
be in every household. It is perfectly pure and
naturally fermented.

WHEN a woman gets a little money
ahead, instead of spending it on her
husband, she spends it on the spare
bed-room.—*Atchison Globe.*

BRASS BAND
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Equip-
ments for Bands and Drum Corps. Low-
est prices ever quoted. Fine Catalog, 400
illustrations, mailed free; it gives Band
Music & Instructions for Amateur Bands.
LYON & HEALY, 31 Adams St., Chicago.

CANDY
Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50
for a superb box of candy
by express, prepaid east of
Denver or west of New York.
Suitable for presents. Sample
orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.



THEATRICAL MANAGER (to the box-office TICKET SELLER).—What did you call me for?
TICKET SELLER.—Minister wants a pass. He is collecting material for an exposure of
the pernicious influence of the stage.

Arnold
Constable & Co.
Silks,
DRESS GOODS,
Cloths.

Finest Assortment Ever Offered.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS
Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till
Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

"Perfectly Fit"
Refreshed, inspired, strengthened. That's
how you always feel if you drink

Vigoral

The nutriment of prime beef, deliciously prepared. Especially bene-
ficial for invalids and for athletes in training. Prepared in a minute
with cold or hot water.

Sold by druggists and grocers.
Armour & Company, Chicago.

"Various Views on Vigoral" mailed free.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE.
32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street,
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

Mrs. Kendal writes: "Vin Mariani is cer-
tainly a great help to voice and system."

BARKEEPERS FRIEND
METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant,
durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at
dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

THE Keeley
Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

Produce each a disease
having definite pathol-
ogy. The disease yields
easily to the Double
Chloride of Gold Treat-
ment as administered at
the KEELEY Institute,
White Plains, N. Y., or
358 Niagara St., Buffalo,
N. Y. Communications
confidential. Write for
particulars.

1,000 FUNNY FACES, 10c.

The funniest you ever saw and no end to them. The above
and 1,000 more just as funny and all different may be made
with our new FUNNY FACE OUTFIT, a set of 12 Rubber Stamps
of the various features. 4 times the size of cuts. You
can instantly make any kind of a face you wish.
Eclipses everything for novelty and variety. Self-inking pad
with each. Sent postpaid with our 2,000 bargain catalogue
for only 10c.; 3 for 25c.; 5 for 50c. DOD. ROBT. H. INGERSOLL
& BRO., 65 Cortlandt St. Dept. No. 162 N. Y. City.

CHEW
Beeman's
The
Original
Pepsin
Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

RHEINSTROM BROS.
CINCINNATI, O.
Popular Cocktails

WHISKEY
MANHATTAN
MARTINI
VERMOUTH
BRANDY
GIN
TOM GIN
CHAMPAGNE

Perfection in Combination,
Quality, Purity and Brill-
iancy.

For sale by all Leading
Jobbers and Retailers.

Blair's Pills
Great English Remedy for
GOUT and RHEUMATISM.
SAFE, SURE, EFFECTIVE.
Druggists, or 224 William St., New York.

OUR EXCHANGES.

(From the "Weekly Loon.")



IS HOLINESS, the Pope, who has a throne near the water front, from which he can see the Boston boats go by, had a slight dispute with Napoleon Bonaparte in regard to his own infallibility. The French Emperor emphasized his opinion by throwing the reverend pontiff into the river, from which he was rescued with some difficulty by one of the keepers.

Theologians of all shades of belief now regard the doctrine of infallibility as practically settled—at least, so far as this island is concerned.

A number of guests in the Incurable Department held a political meeting last Wednesday evening for the purpose of endorsing the present administration at Washington. A report of the meeting was published in the *Tribune* of Thursday, headed "Sterling Citizens Commend the President."

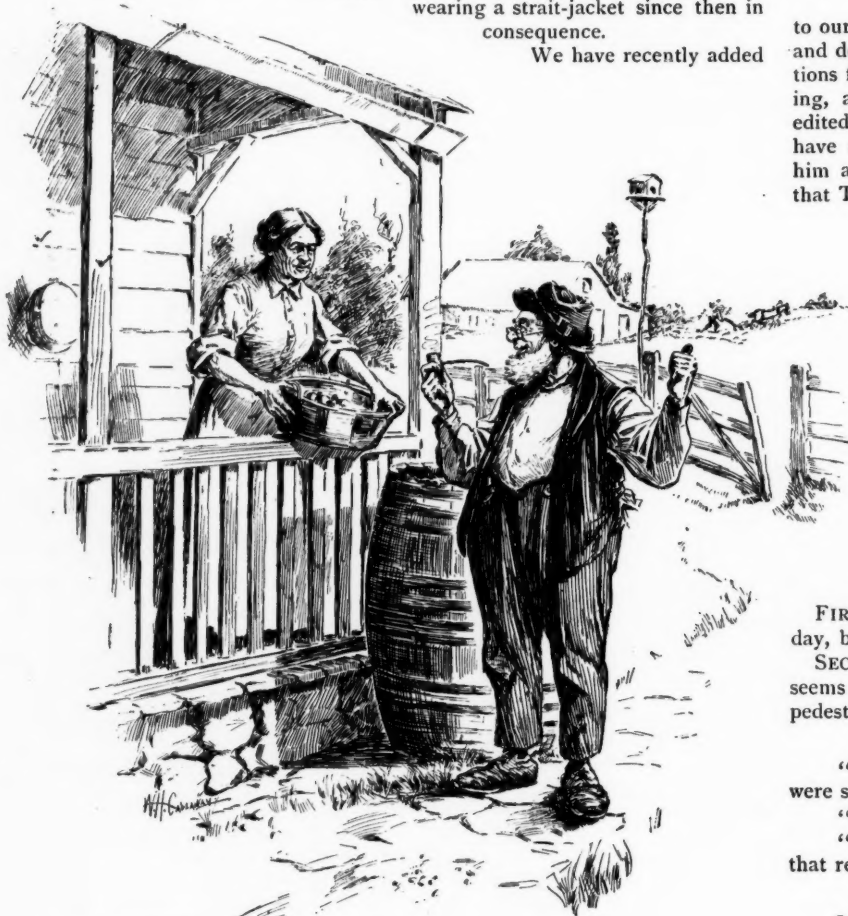
Among the recent arrivals we note that of a gentleman from New York who has been for some time possessed of a hallucination that the counties will unite with the Republicans to defeat Tammany and secure honest government for the city. The newcomer is tractable and harmless; and, by advice of the Head Physician, is allowed to occupy his time in fruitless attempts to blend oil with water.

There are no less than seven *Robert Elsmere*s sojourning with us at present, and each one claims to believe less than any of the others.

A charitable visitor called the other day, and left for the use of the guests a package of base-ball scores, which have proved a real blessing to several sporting enthusiasts. They are now making bets with one another on next year's League Championship, and seem to be on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Jenness Bloomer, who has been a guest of the Ladies' Department for some time, endeavored to put into practice some of her ideas on dress reform last Monday, and has been wearing a strait-jacket since then in consequence.

We have recently added

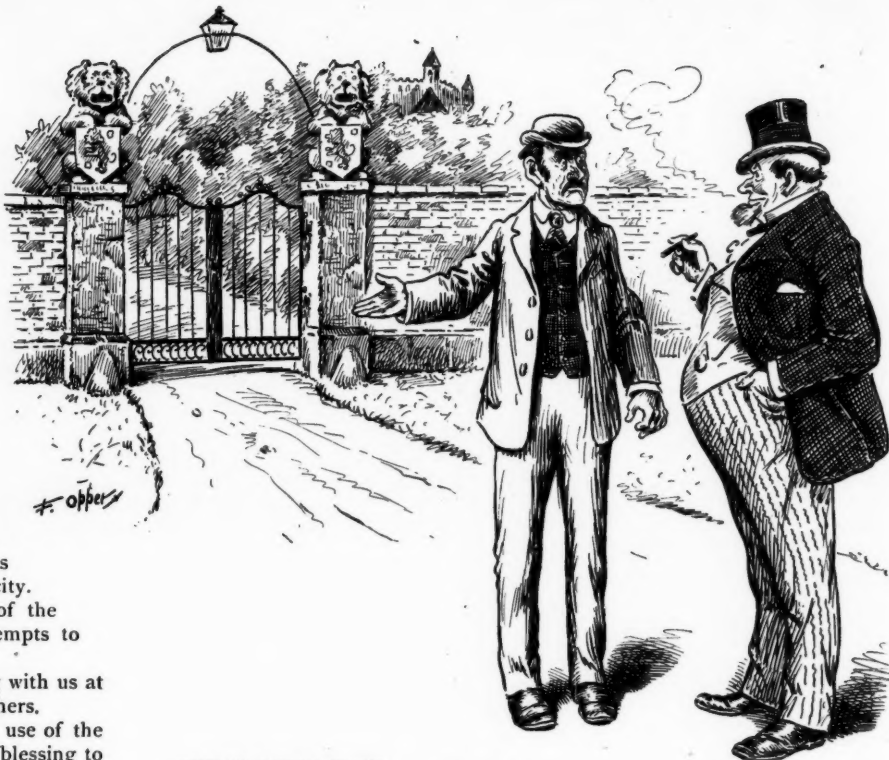


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A STATESMAN OUT OF HIS SPHERE.

AUNT ELIZA.—What an awful lot of stories you was reading out loud from the paper last evening about men suddenly finding gold while plowing or working in their fields!

UNCLE ABNER.—He! He! That was what I call diplomacy. Nothing of the kind in the paper. Made it all up as I went along. It was for Sam's benefit. He said t' other day that he did n't believe he'd plow any more this Fall. Feared it was makin' him hump-backed. He's workin' at it stiddy enough to-day, though, I kin tell ye!



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ABROAD.

THE GUIDE.—Yes; this estate belongs to one of our largest landed proprietors.

CHICAGO TRAVELER (after a scornful survey of the estate).—Who landed him?

to our exchange list the *Weekly Drivel*, published at Middletown, N. Y., and devoted to the broad field of idiocy. Its pages sparkle with contributions from the most gifted lunatics in that and other institutions of learning, and we cordially commend it to the esteem of our readers. It is edited by Mr. Silas Krank, whose articles on the municipal government have appeared from time to time in the metropolitan press and stamped him as an idiot of more than ordinary profundity. Mr. Krank believes that Tom Platt is a high-minded patriot.

J. L. Ford.

1697—1897.

IN DAYS when Superstition reached
Its very highest pitch,
Our stern old Puritan forbears
Would promptly burn a witch.

Now, Mabel's eyes and dimpled chin
Well earn for her that name;
And, far as burning is concerned,
You see I am her flame.

McLandburgh Wilson.

AT THE CYCLE CLUB.

FIRST MEMBER.—I ran down two men to-day, but I could n't help it.

SECOND MEMBER.—I suppose not. It seems to me the law ought to stop reckless pedestrianism.

HIS SAD EXPERIENCE.

"I bought a claim," said the returned Klondiker, "where the nuggets were said to be as plentiful as blackberries."

"And they were not?"

"Well, yes, they were; but, you see, there are no blackberries in that region."

ITS MEANING.

LITTLE ELMER.—Pa, what does "*requiescat in pace*" mean?

PROFESSOR BROADHEAD.—"Please stay dead," is near enough.

WHAT IT WAS MEANT FOR.

D'AUBER (sneeringly).—What on earth, may I ask, is that picture of yours intended for?

HYART (complacently).—For sale, dear boy!

SOME MEN may never know what they can do until they try; but most of them don't realize what they can't do until then.



A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the world

THE CLUB ~ COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, WHISKEY, TOM GIN, MARTINI, HOLLAND GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

So handy to have in the house; can be served in a minute's notice. You will not be found just out of the necessities to make a cocktail. Having tried our bottled "Cocktails," you will never be without them.



These Cocktails are made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. The proportions being accurate, they will always be found uniform.

AVOID IMITATIONS

Sold by Dealers generally, and on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.
39 Broadway, N. Y. Hartford, Conn.
20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

Henri Marteau writes: "Vin Mariani is an excellent calming tonic, to the nerves of greatest benefit."

A MAN'S good qualities are never properly proclaimed until his widow's second husband tracks a lot of mud across the best parlor carpet.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A SUMMER girl is indeed a peach — with a stone for a heart. — *Harvard Lampoon.*

Well Children

that are not very robust need a warming, building and fat-forming food—something to be used for two or three months in the fall—that they may not suffer from cold.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda supplies exactly what they want. They will thrive, grow strong and be well all winter on this splendid food tonic. Nearly all of them become very fond of it. For adults who are not very strong, a course of treatment with the Emulsion for a couple of months in the fall will put them through the winter in first-class condition. Ask your doctor about this.



Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper.

All druggists; soc. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

"DON' go by fust impression," said Uncle Eben. "Whah'd folks be now ef de man dat diskivered de oystuh hadn' stopped ter pry open de shell?" — *Washington Star.*

A MAN with a bicycle has the same feeling toward a professional bicycle thief that a mother has toward kidnappers. — *Atchison Globe.*

THE man who travels about the country giving a performance with the grizzly can be said to be making a bear living. — *Yonkers Statesman.*



A Bottle OF Evans' Ale contains

Richness of Bouquet,
Creamy Head,
Mellowness of Flavor,
Amber-like Brilliance,
and pungent taste of the true bitter.

Does not contain a particle of sediment.

CALCULATING FROM EXPERIENCE.

"Six minutes to five," said the man with the settled look, as he glanced at his watch; "I have only eleven minutes in which to play the next game."

"Got an appointment?" asked the other man, as he chalked his cue.

"Yes; my wife promised to be ready to go driving at half-past three." — *Detroit Free Press.*

THIS is hot weather, but we will all declare when we get our ice bills that it has never been as hot as that. — *Atchison Globe.*



AS TO CANINE SAGACITY.

PAT.—Bedad, I used to think dogs had some sense; but here's a pack av thim that's been fooled twenty times; an', begob! they have n't found out yit that there's no foxes on Long Island!

Hunter The American Gentleman's Whiskey.



Baltimore Rye.

Pure and Mellow...

WM. LANAHAN & SON, BALTIMORE, MD.

MAMA'S NUMEROUS DUTIES.

LITTLE DOT.—Mama! Mama!

MAMA (in next room).—What?

LITTLE DOT.—My kitty has caught a mouse, and she acts hungry. Please come and cook it for her. — *New York Weekly.*

Eat
Pim-Olas
(Patent Applied For)

Wholesome and Appelizing.

The Newest and most Fashionable Relish in the market.

Pim-Olas are carefully selected Queen Olives, stuffed with sweet Spanish Pimientos and preserved in a specially prepared Sauce.

For Sale by All First-Class Grocers.

Seville Packing Co.
77-79 Hudson St., New York.

If

unequalled facilities—

If

good honest service—

If

painstaking care and conscientious work—

If

the knowledge that your interests are our interests—

If

the knowledge that your advertising matters are receiving the most careful consideration, personal attention and watchful supervision, in every detail, with a view to economy as well as effectiveness—

If

the knowledge that you are dealing with an old-established and reliable house, one that has an unrivalled reputation and prestige among publishers—

If

the knowledge and experience gained during a career of almost half a century—

If

all this, or any of it, counts for anything or has any weight with you,

Then

consult the

LYMAN D. MORSE

Established nearly Half a Century.

Line of Succession.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.

(J. H. Bates as partner)

J. H. BATES,

Bought out S. M. Pettengill & Co.

BATES & MORSE.

LYMAN D. MORSE.

ADVERTISING AGENCY,

38 Park Row,

New York.

Telephone No. 2243 Cortlandt.

The longest uninterrupted success and greatest prestige of any Advertising Agency.

"Standard of Highest Merit."

FISCHER PIANOS.

GRAND AND UPRIGHT

are justly celebrated for their superiority of Tone Durability and Workmanship.

Constructed on the most advanced principles—both from the mechanical and artistic standpoint.

Established

58

Years.



Over

103,000

Sold.

REASONABLE TERMS AND PRICES

Elegantly Cased in Artistic Designs.

Write for Catalogue and Illustrated Cuts of all styles.

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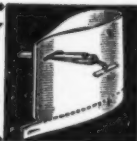
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I.
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II.
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V.
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II.
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IV.
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